MISSION 15

WELCOME TO OUR INTERCLASS DODGEBALL MATCH! GET READY!
STUDENTS OF CLASS 3, CECILE HALL, AND CLASS 4, WALD HALL ...
ドン

MISSION 15

THREE DAYS EARLIER...

What?

Really?

Becky said so!

You have a chance to earn a stella star* in P.E. class?

*MERIT NEEDED TO BECOME AN IMPERIAL SCHOLAR

Then we ought to train, Anya!

A friend of a friend...? This sounds highly suspect.

Ooh, let's!

...that the MVP of the winning side in next week's interclass dodgeball match gets a star!

One of my friends heard from one of her friends in class 7...

We gotta win!

CINCH

IF I CAN GET LOTS OF STARS...

BA-BMP BA-BMP

HOO!

BA-BMP

HAH!

SHING

...I CAN HELP PAPA WITH HIS MISSION!

OH!

HRMPH

SY-ON BOY! And gang.

ALL THE SWAGGER, HALF THE SIZE.

JUST TRY TO STAY OUT OF DAMIAN'S WAY, HALF-PINT.

BUT HE'S ALWAYS MEAN TO ME, SO I HATE HIM.

WHIRL

IF WE BECAME FRIENDS, IT WOULD REALLY HELP PAPA'S MISSION.

SY-ON BOY IS THE SON OF PAPA'S TARGET.

WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING AT?

Why is this even coed?

I CAN'T BELIEVE WE HAVE TO BE ON THE SAME TEAM AS THEM.

...

...

YOU GOT A PROBLEM, FORE-HEAD GIRL?

Damian, wait for us!

CECILE-1 DAMIAN

CECILE-1 EMILE

...DAD WON'T PAY ANY ATTENTION TO ME AT ALL.

HAA!
THE FIRST STEP TO BECOMING THE WINNING CLASS...

You can do it, Damian!
LEAD US TO VICTORY, DAMIAN!
SQUEEZE

FWEET
BOING
PLAY BALL!

HEE-YAAH!
EEK!
AAGH!
...IS BEATING THESE CLOWNS!
FWOO
SH
THWAP

RMM

FSHHH

THE SON OF A MAJOR IN THE NATIONAL ARMY...

LLB

BILL WATKINS

CAGE SIX-D!

GREAT CATCH, BILLY!

WHAT NURSERY SCHOOL HAS TOURNAMENTS ?!

HE WAS A REAL EARLY BLOOMER, PHYSICALLY *AND* MENTALLY. HE'S DOMINATED ALL THE SPORTS TOURNAMENTS SINCE NURSERY SCHOOL!

RMM

BLL

OH NO... THAT'S "BAZOOKA BILL"!

No way is he our age!

WHAAAT?! THAT GUY'S A MONSTER!

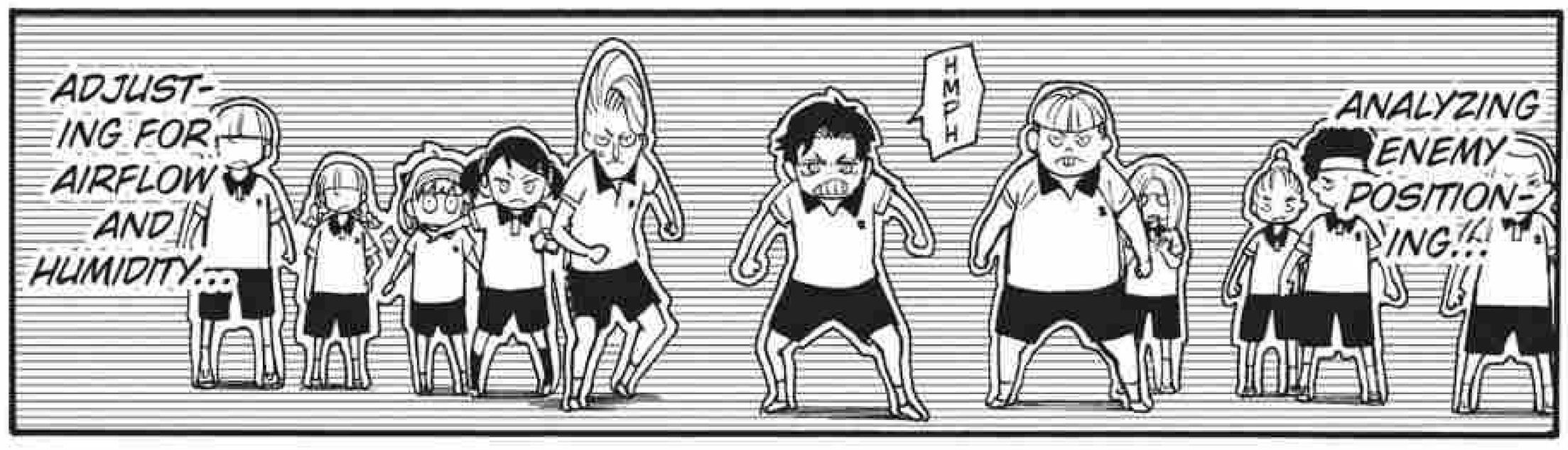
EEEE!

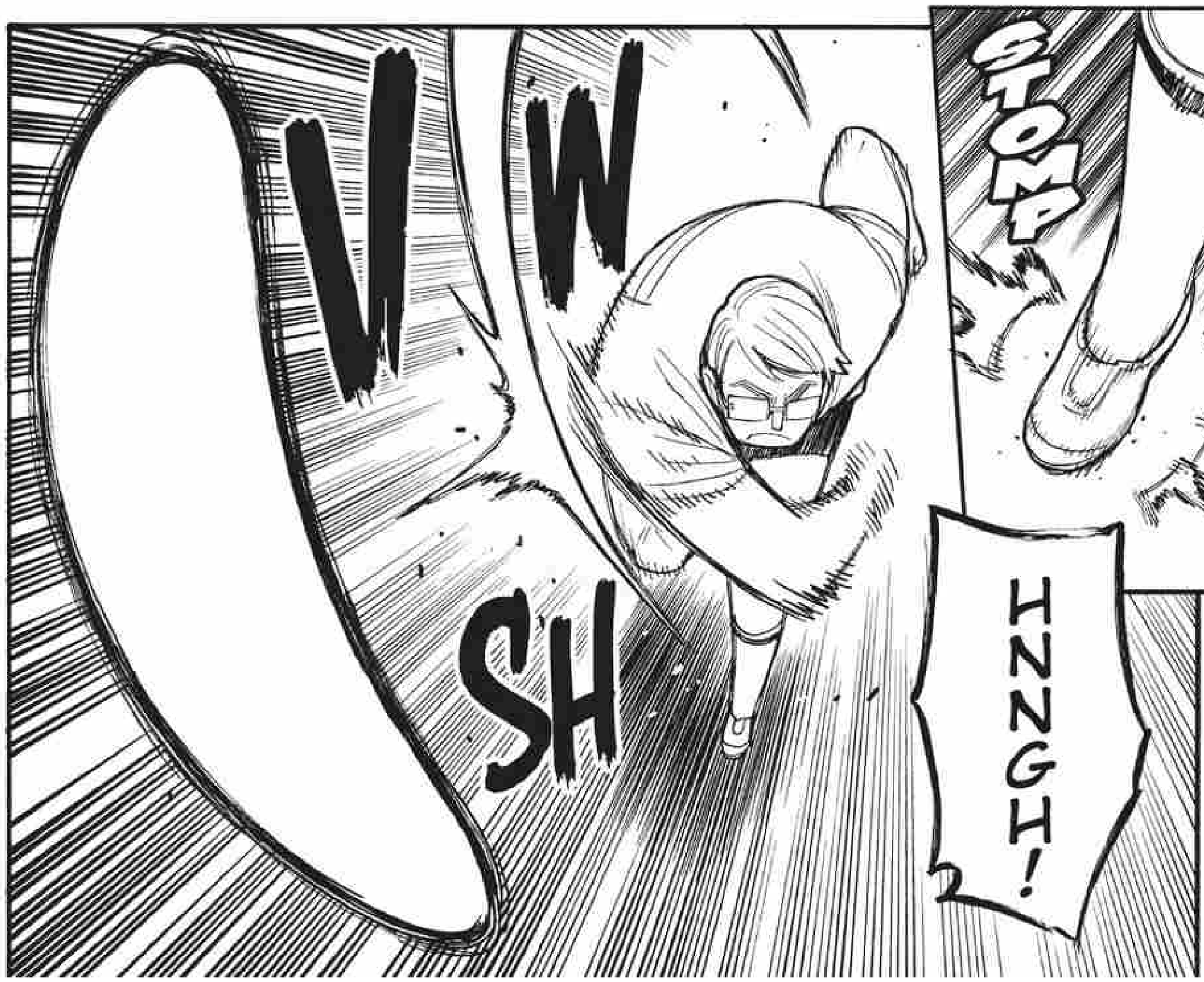
BUT YOU DON'T NEED TO WORRY, DAMIAN. I WON'T BE GETTING HIT.

Hits above the shoulders don't count anyway.

THE SON OF CHAIRMAN DESMOND IS CONCERNED FOR ME. I'M HONORED.

YOU MIGHT WANT TO LOSE THE GLASSES, POPS. I'D HATE TO SEE 'EM GET BROKEN.





FWEET

QUA-DRUPLE HIT!

YAY! WAY TO GO, BILL!

BWAH!

THUMP

BONK

TH UMP

EEE!

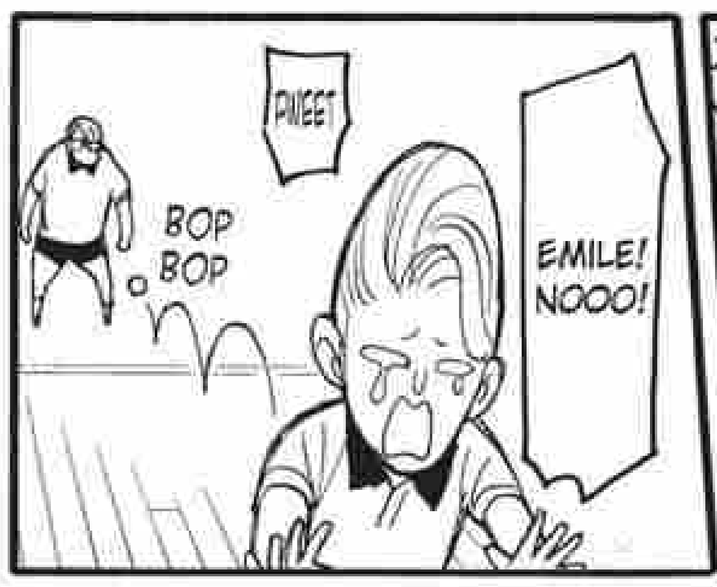
BLURF!

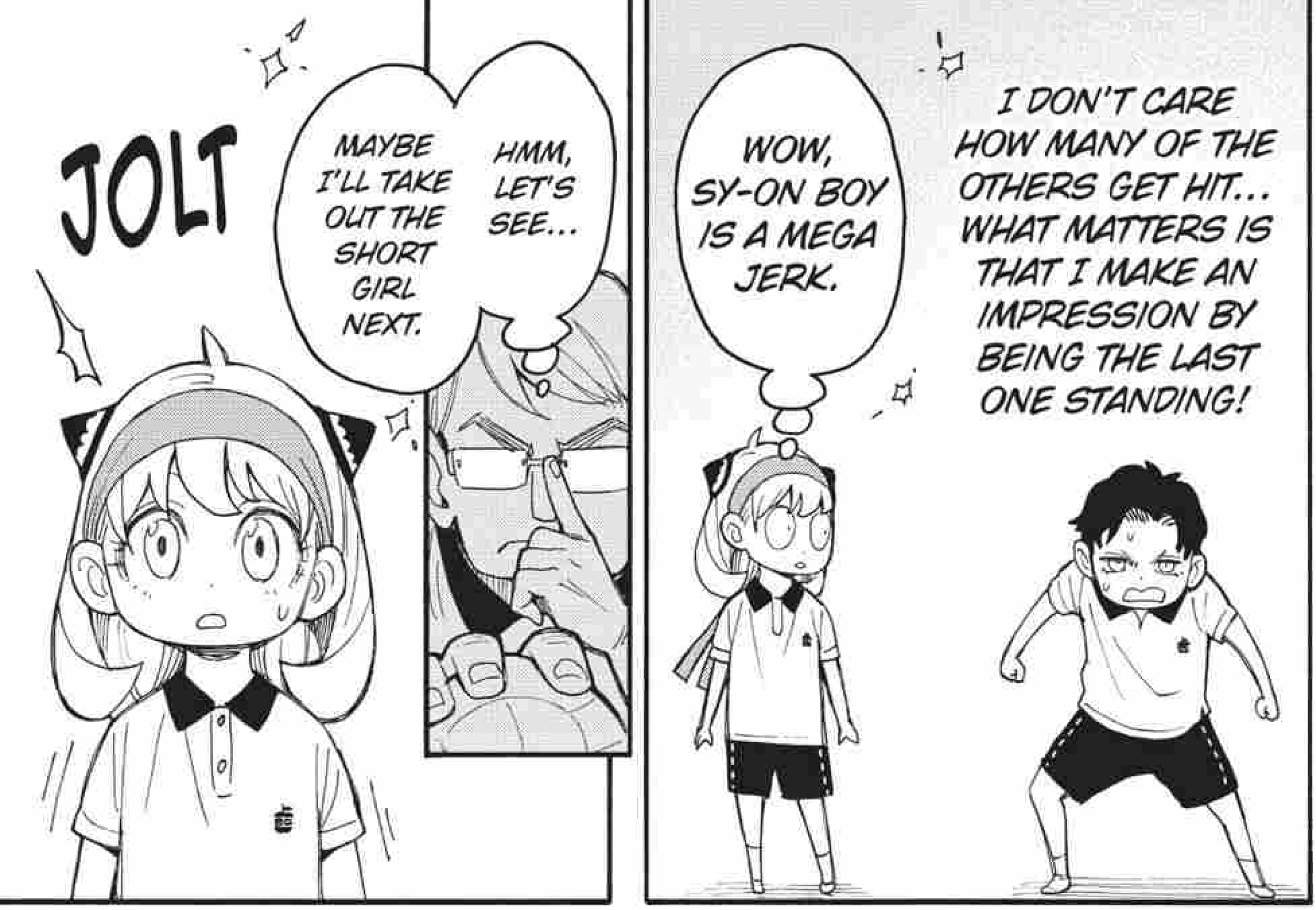
URK!

D·O·O·M

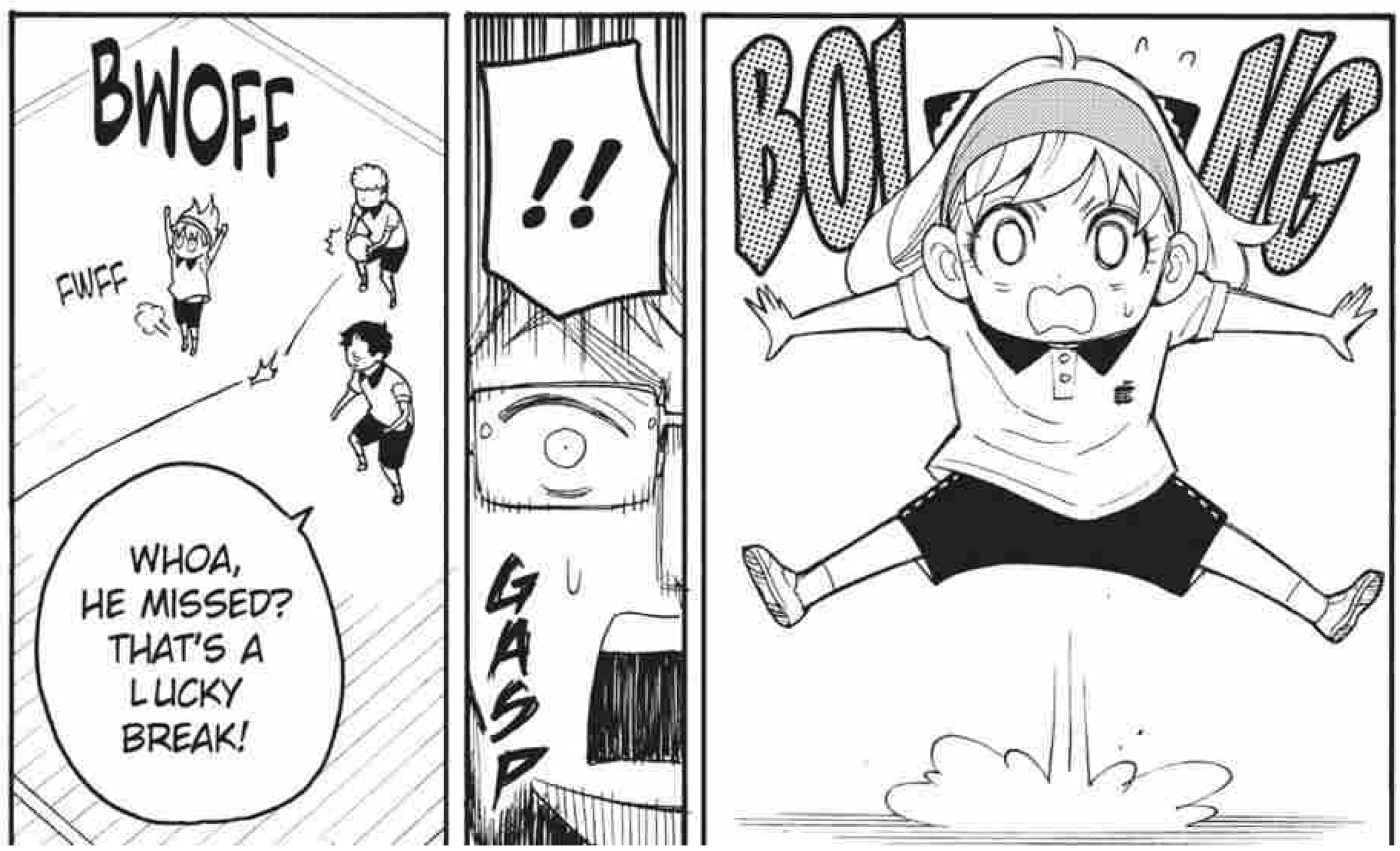
THIS IS BAD, DAMIAN! WE'RE GETTING COMPLETELY DESTROYED!

HUF HUF



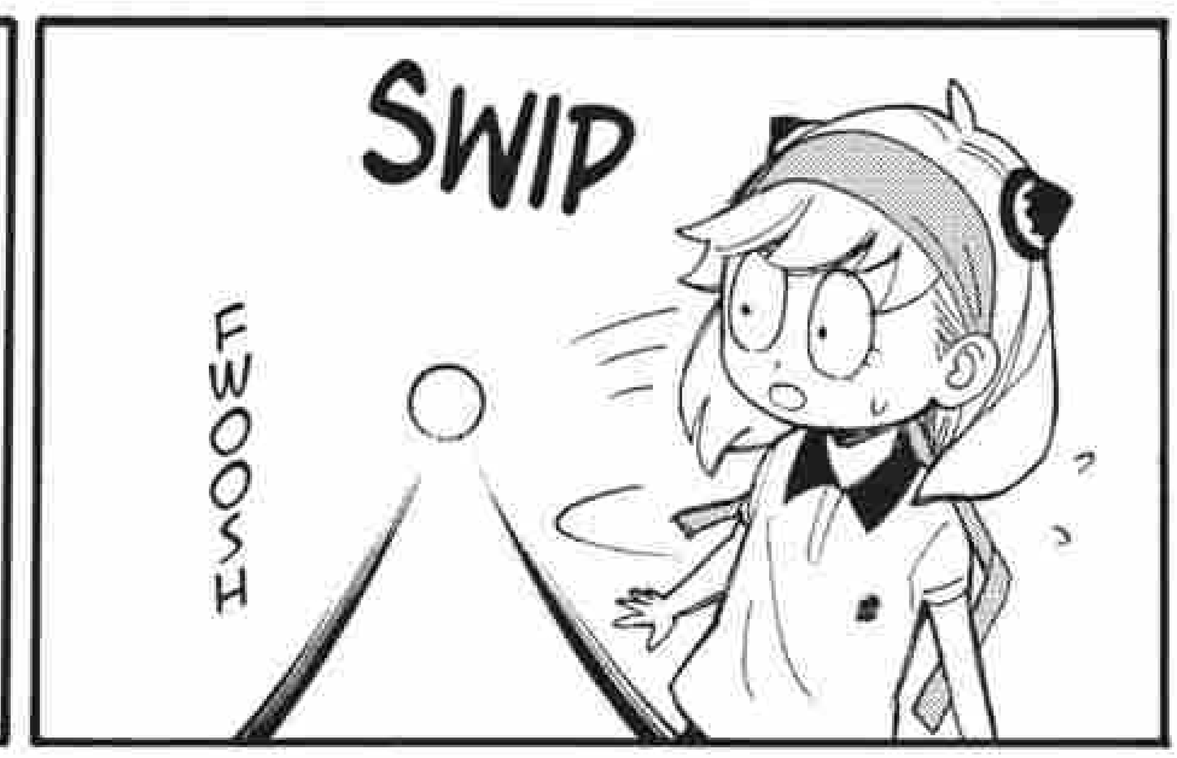

JOLT
MAYBE I'LL TAKE OUT THE SHORT GIRL NEXT.
HMM, LET'S SEE...
WOW, SY-ON BOY IS A MEGA JERK.
I DON'T CARE HOW MANY OF THE OTHERS GET HIT... WHAT MATTERS IS THAT I MAKE AN IMPRESSION BY BEING THE LAST ONE STANDING!

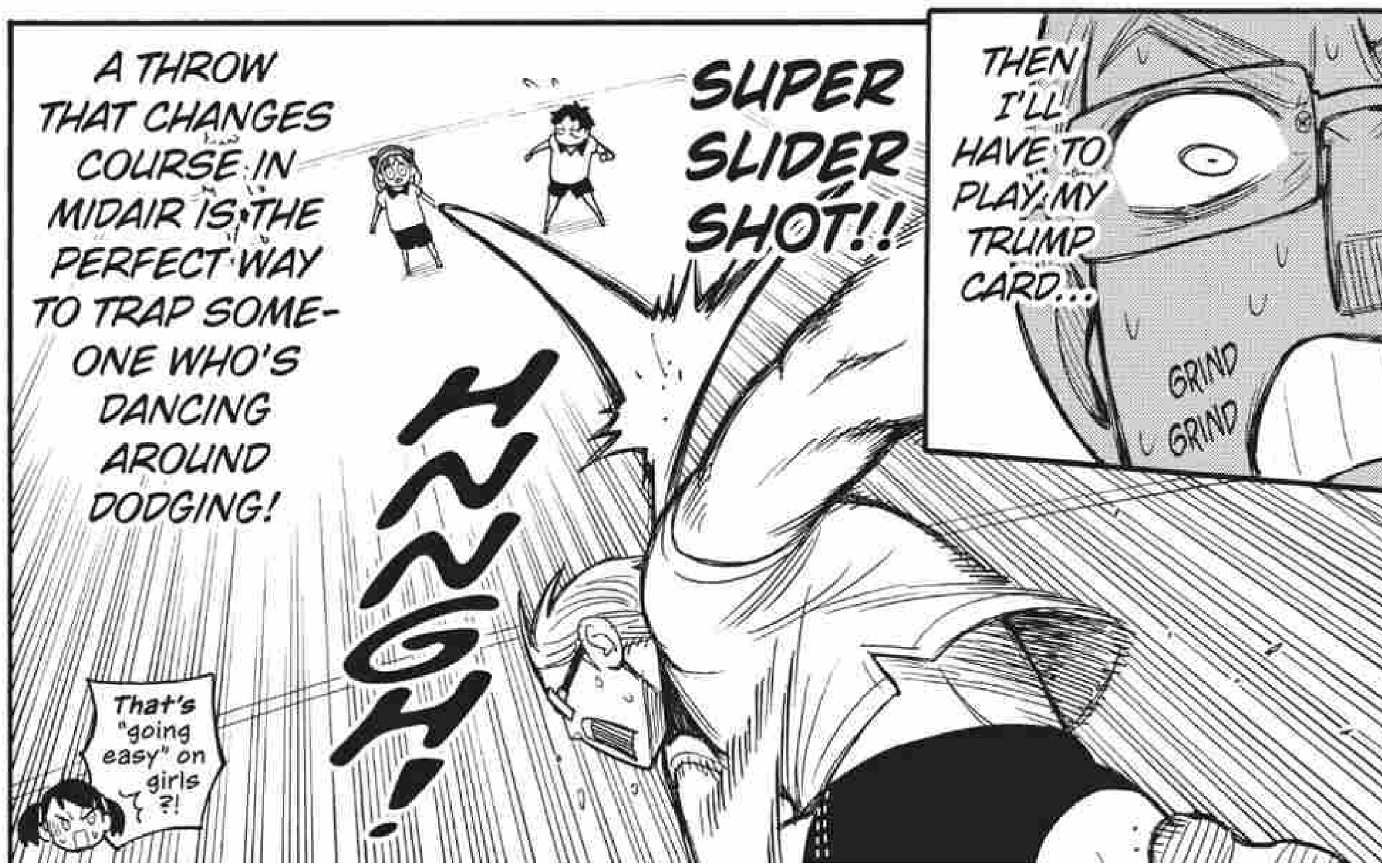
...HER FEET!
FWSH
I'LL AIM FOR...


BWOFF
FWFF
WHOA, HE MISSED? THAT'S A LUCKY BREAK!
!!
GASP
BOLT

...I'LL TARGET HER RIGHT ARM!
OKAY, THIS TIME ...
TAKE THAT!
TUP
HOW DID SHE KNOW TO JUMP BEFORE I EVEN THREW IT?!
WE'RE ON DEFENSE NOW, GUYS!

SHUP
HER LEFT, THEN!
FWOOSH


SWIP
FWOOSH


A THROW THAT CHANGES COURSE IN MIDAIR IS THE PERFECT WAY TO TRAP SOMEONE WHO'S DANCING AROUND DODGING!
SUPER SLIDER SHOT!!
HNNGH!
That's "going easy" on girls ?!
THEN I'LL HAVE TO PLAY MY TRUMP CARD...
GRIND GRIND

SHUP

BOMP!

BLOOF!

...

SHE ALWAYS KNOWS EXACTLY WHERE THE BALL IS GOING! WHO IS THIS GIRL?!

SHE SAW RIGHT THROUGH IT....

THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING!

WHIMPER ...

TWITCH

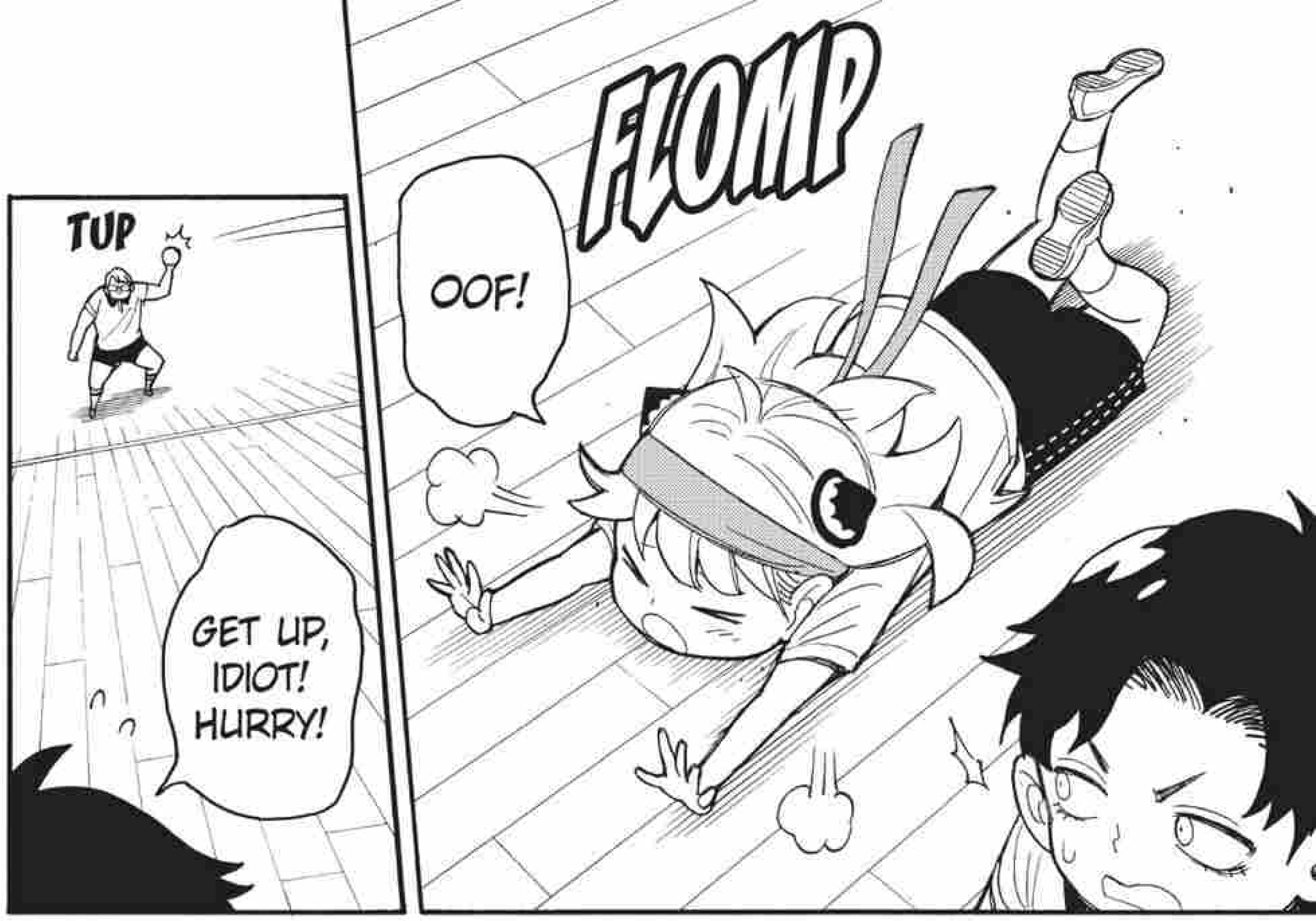
ANYA, BE CAREFUL! YOU'RE ALMOST OUT-OF-BOUNDS!

!

THAT DODGE... SUCH ELEGANCE!

YOU'RE ACTUALLY PRETTY GOOD AT THIS.

HEH.


TUP
GET UP, IDIOT! HURRY!
FLOMP
OOF!

NO ONE IN THAT POSITION...
GRP
GRP
GRP
NOW IT DOESN'T MATTER WHO YOU ARE.

VOOM
...CAN DODGE THIS!
DIE !!

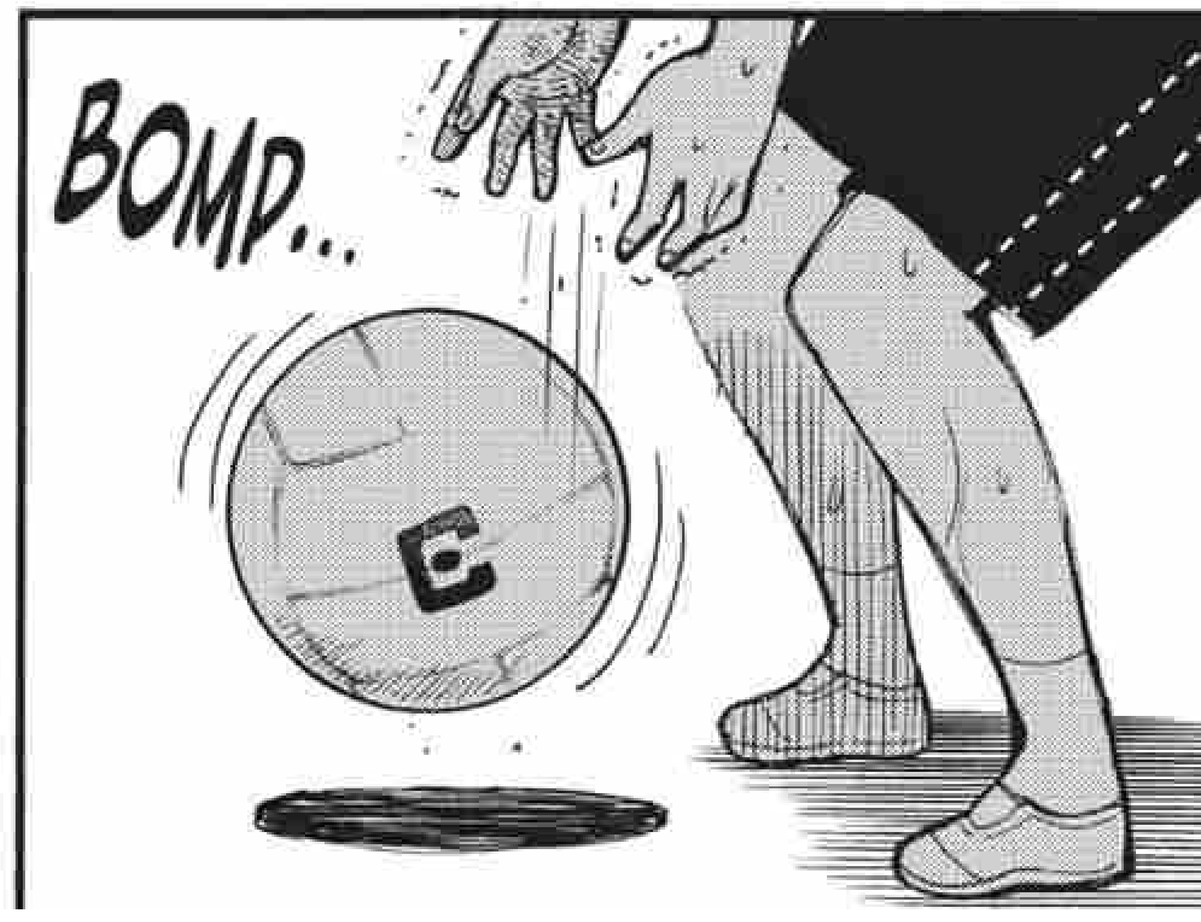
TWIN
HOO
GUESS THAT'S WHAT SHE GETS FOR BEING SUCH A KLUTZ.
A FULL-STRENGTH THROW— THAT IS GONNA HURT!
AS LONG AS I'M STILL IN IT, WE'LL WIN THIS THING!
IT DOESN'T MATTER.
CLENCH

RRMMBL

SKRIK

SKRIK

SKRIK

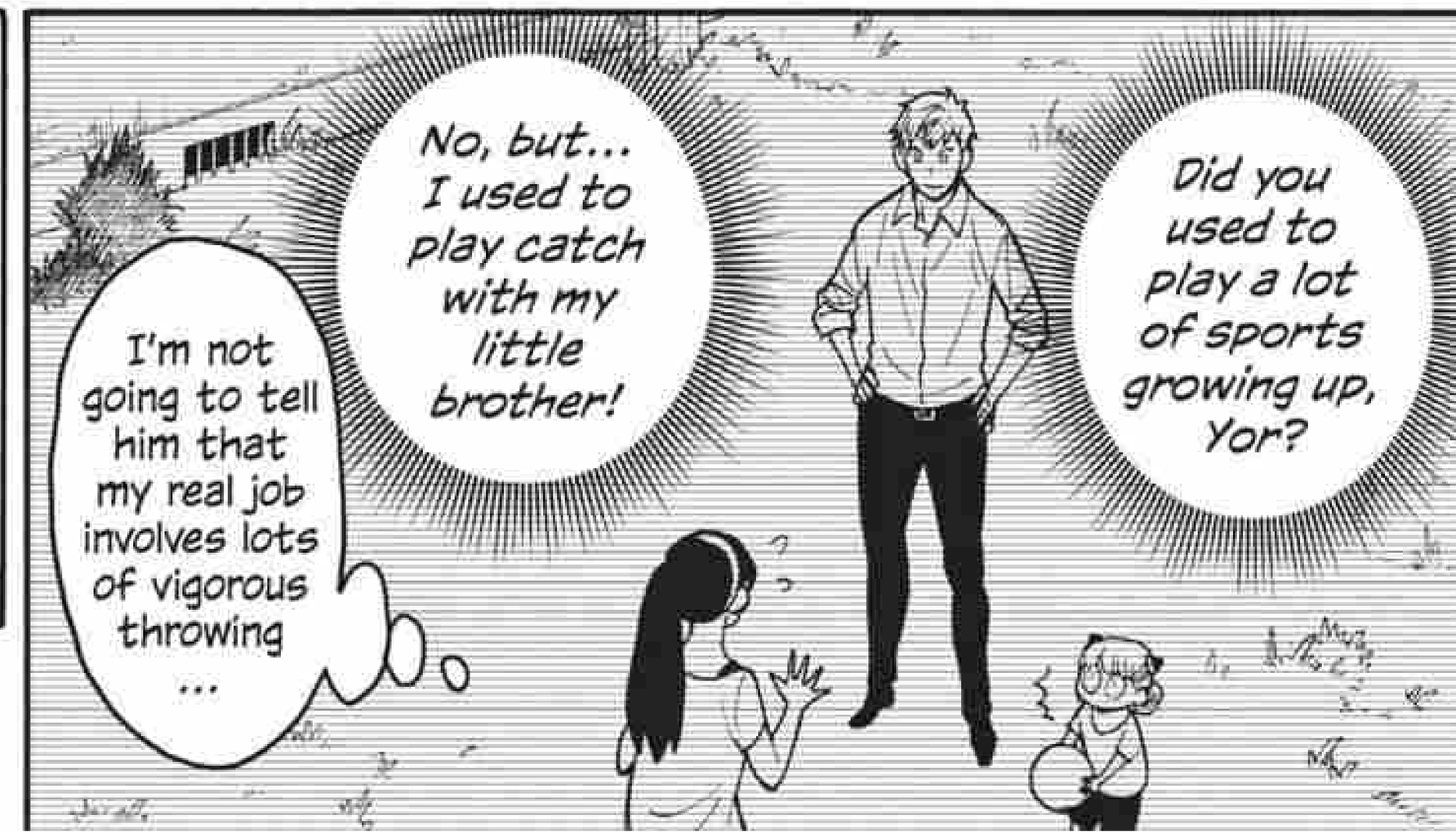


WHA ...
BOSS MAN, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
HUH ?!
DAM-MIT!
GUESS IT'S JUST YOU NOW.
DON'T SCREW IT UP!
STOMP
ARE YOU... NICE?
YOU... PROTECTED ME?
N-NO! I WAS...TIRED OF HIM PICKING US OFF! SO I TRIED TO CATCH THE BALL!
OH NO ...
MY MVP ...
?
?
...

...IS IN MY HANDS NOW!

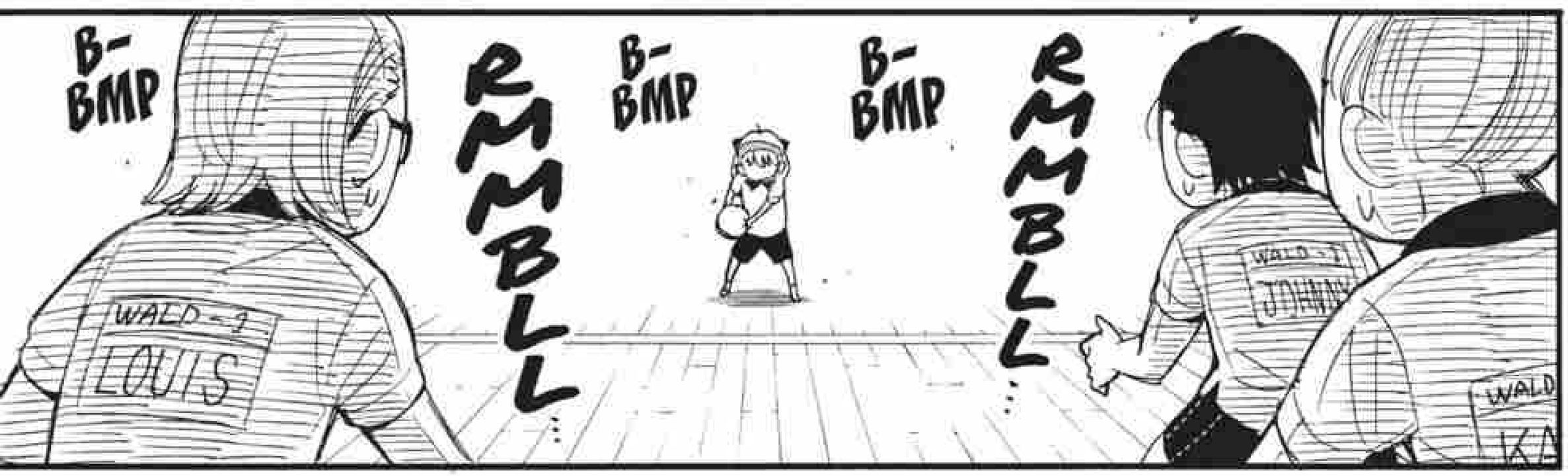
SHII

NG THE FUTURE ...



GULP
B-BMP...
DAMIAN!
I WILL AVENGE YOU!

I'M NOT DEAD!!
I CAN'T LET SY-ON BOY DIE IN VAIN.


B-BMP
RMMBLL...
B-BMP
B-BMP
RMMBLL...
WALD-1
LOUIS
WALD-1
JOHNNY
WALD

SHOOP
...AND USE THEM TO FILL MY HANDS WITH... UH...
WELL, WHAT-EVER...
I GOTTA TAKE THE FORCE OF MY STOMP AND THE MOTION OF MY HIPS...
SHAA
I HAVE TO USE ALL OF MY MOMEN-TUM.

KNOCKOUT SHOT
ARROW OF LIGHT— SEIZE THE STAAAAR !!!
BZZZAT

PA-POING!

TWITCH

BILL

THAT'S GAME!

FWEET

WHOOSH

BOFF

...

BOING

BOING

ROLLLL

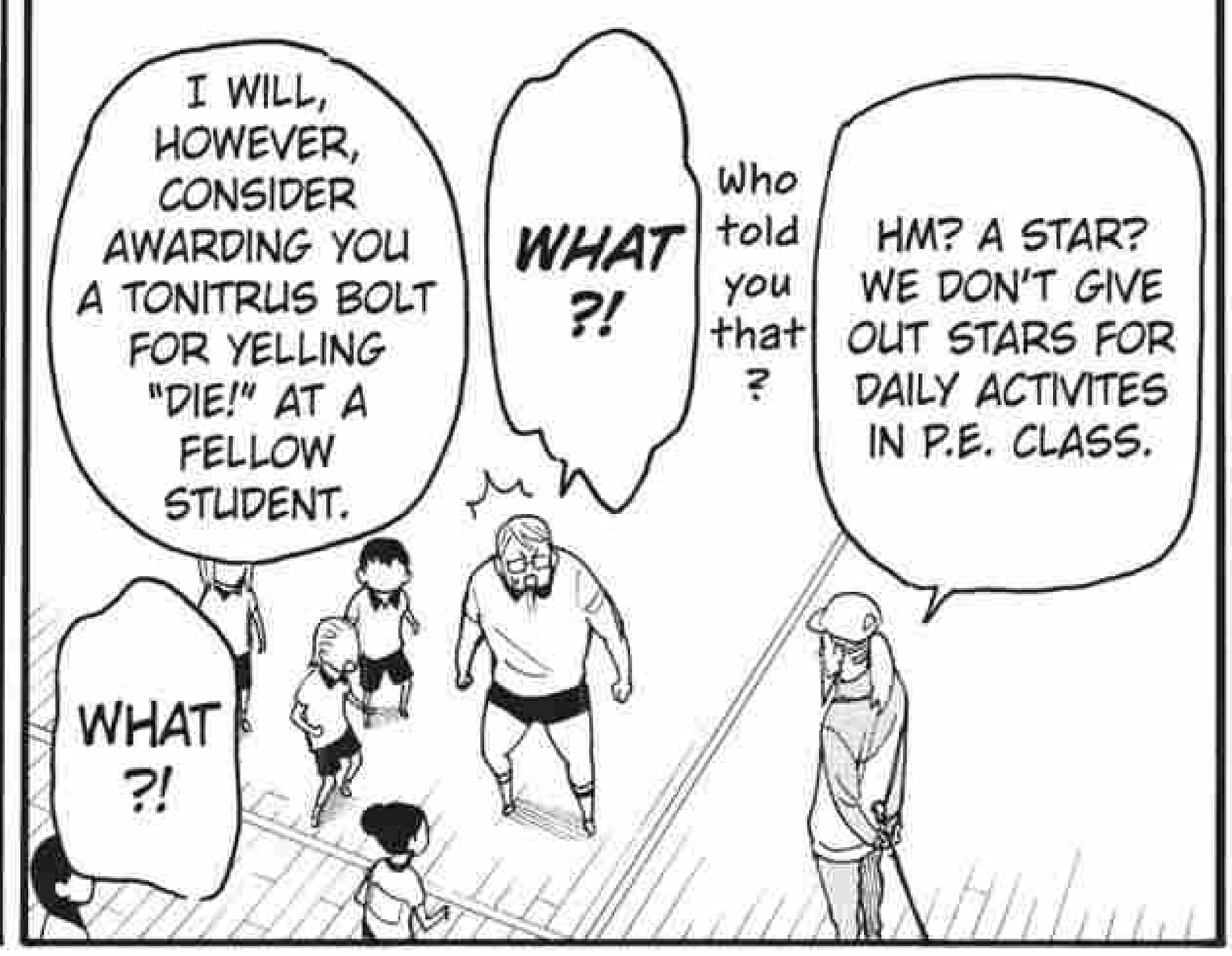
BILL'S GONNA GET A STELLA STAR!

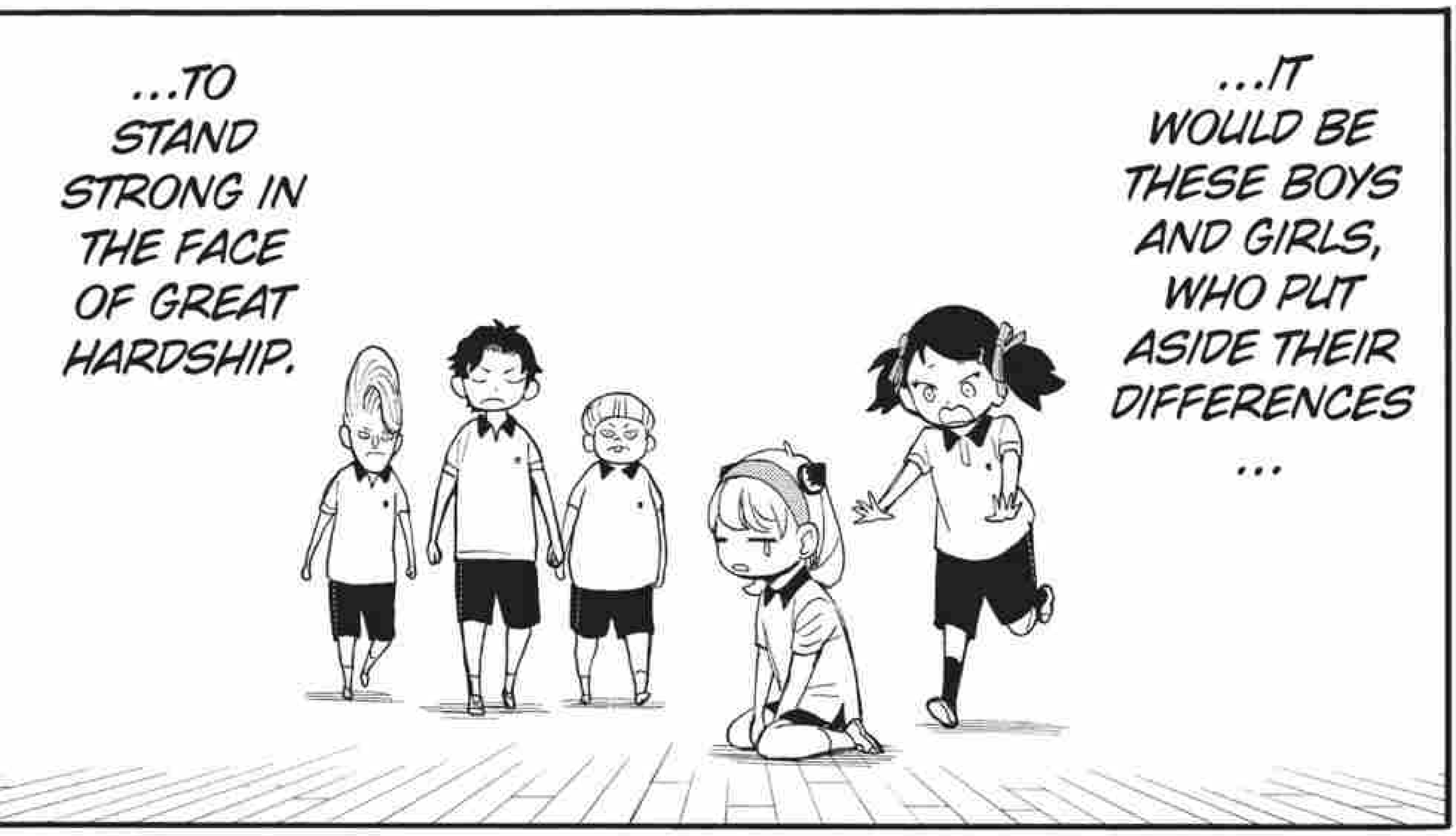
WHAA ...?

HUH?

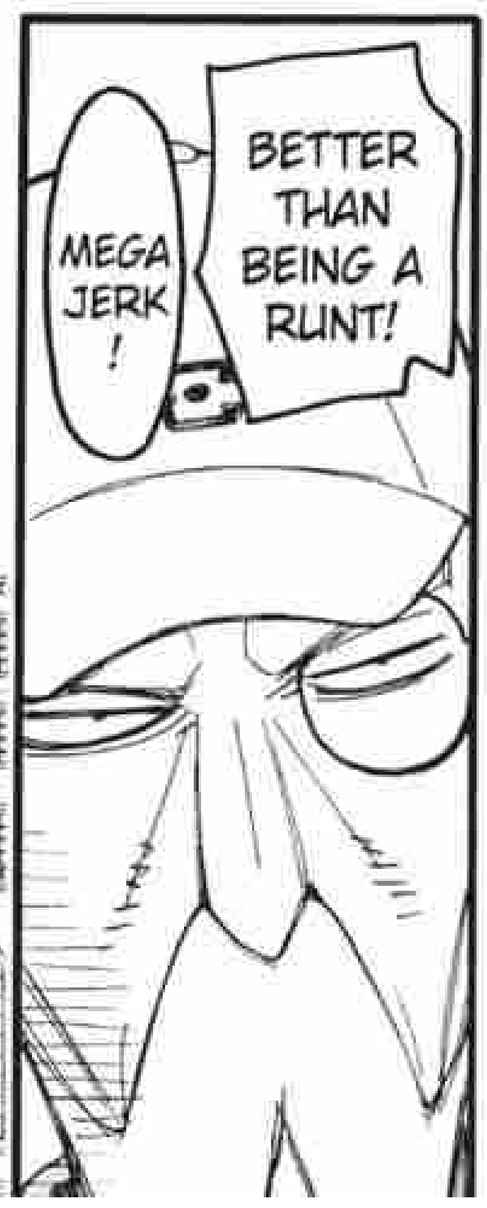
HOORAY! WE WON!

IF ANYONE TODAY WAS WORTHY OF A STAR...
AWWW ...


I WILL, HOWEVER, CONSIDER AWARDING YOU A TONITRUS BOLT FOR YELLING "DIE!" AT A FELLOW STUDENT.
WHAT ?!
WHAT ?!
Who told you that ?
HM? A STAR? WE DON'T GIVE OUT STARS FOR DAILY ACTIVITES IN P.E. CLASS.


...TO STAND STRONG IN THE FACE OF GREAT HARDSHIP.
...IT WOULD BE THESE BOYS AND GIRLS, WHO PUT ASIDE THEIR DIFFERENCES ...

I NEED TO STOP ASKING MAMA FOR HELP.
THEN AGAIN, PERHAPS NOT.


MEGA JERK !
BETTER THAN BEING A RUNT!

OH, SHUT UP! YOU DIDN'T SCORE A SINGLE HIT YOUR-SELF!
WHAT THE HECK KINDA CRAP THROW WAS THAT?! I SACRIFICED MYSELF FOR NOTHING!
SHOCK
YOU REALLY ARE MEAN!

SPY×FAMILY